

HUDSON HELD TO GRAND JURY UNDER \$2,000 BOND

Grover Ard Gives Damaging Evi- dence Against Him But Defend- ant Claims Self Defense.

After hearing the testimony in the examining trial of Henry Hudson, charged with murder of his father-in-law, Yates W. Burton, near Hustonville, last Sunday night, County Judge Bailey Thursday held Hudson over under \$2,000 bond to await the action of the grand jury at the February term of circuit court. Hudson furnished the required amount, with James Gover, W. S. Embury and Sam Owens as sureties, and was released from custody.

A great deal of interest was manifested in the trial, and the county court room was crowded to its capacity when the trial began. Hudson was represented by Judge John Sam Owens as attorney, while K. S. Alcorn was acting County Attorney in the absence of W. S. Burch who is at Hot Springs. Mrs. Hudson, a daughter of the dead man, and the only eye witness of the tragedy, besides Grover Ard, a nephew of Burton, occupied a seat by the side of her husband. Under the law she was unable to testify for or against her husband.

The prosecution's only witness, as stated, who saw the tragedy, was Grover Ard, and he gave most damaging testimony against Hudson, declaring that Hudson had fired at Burton while the latter was picking up a lantern. Ard swore that Burton was making no effort to draw his pistol at the time he was shot.

Grover Ard's Testimony

Grover Ard, who accompanied Burton to the Hudson home on the night of the killing was the first witness introduced by the Commonwealth. Ard said that he had lived in Wayne county for about five years; that he used to live in Lincoln near Hustonville four or five years ago. He was farming with Burton and was his nephew. His story in response to questioning was about as follows: He said that he and Burton left Canton about 16 or 18 miles west of Somerset Sunday morning, he driving a wagon and team and Burton on horseback. They got to Hustonville about eight o'clock Sunday night, put up the team and fed in the barn on the farm where Hudson and wife lived and then went to the house. The farm belonged to Hudson and Burton in partnership. They knocked on the front door once or twice and it was opened by Mrs. Hudson, a daughter of Burton. They spoke, and went in a front room. There are two rooms to the house downstairs with the hall between them. They went in the room to the right. Ard said he had a lamp of coal and Burton a small box and they made a fire in the grate in that room. He heard Hudson make no statement or say anything when they went in Burton was talking to daughter. He told her he wanted a room; that he came to do some work and settle up some business and that they had brought their own staff with them. Ard said that the first thing he heard Hudson say was at that time when he spoke from another room saying:

"You're entitled to half of the house and not a G-d-d-bit more."

He said that he and Burton were sitting in front of the fire they had made. He said that Mrs. Hudson had asked her father whether he wanted to use the things that were in the room and he had told her that he did not, as they had brought their own things. He said that when Hudson had said this to Burton, the latter cursed him and they began cursing each other then calling each other G-d-d-s and B-s. He said that Hudson was in the other room at the time; Burton in front of the fire. A lantern was in the room, in front of Burton, he picked it up, Ard said, and turned around and stooped to set it down, and as he did so a shot was fired. Burton "kinder went over toward the door" Ard said, "and another shot was fired. Ard said he took hold of Burton and cussed him down as he fell, then laid him down and went in the other room where Hudson and his wife were, and told them to come in there with me, and said "You've killed the best friend you've got," Hudson said: "G-d-d- you. I'll kill you." Ard said that when Burton got up, he was bent over picking up the lantern when the first shot was

fired. Ard said he didn't see Hudson at the time. He said that Burton was not fixing to shoot and was not doing a thing. He had no gun in his hand, and had made no attempt to draw a gun. Ard said he went on to Mr. Routen and called the sheriff and Burton's son in Bowling Green. He said there were two shots fired, about half a minute between each.

Cross examined by Judge Owens Ard said that Burton bought some whiskey and had it in a quart jar and also had some brandy in another jar. He said both were full when they started; that they both took a drink when they started; that Burton carried the jars in his saddle pockets; that they took a drink apiece on Sunday morning before they started, and on, together when they fed at Phil at noon. He said they had another when they met a fellow, whose name he could not remember and in the evening they took another. He said they did not take a drink at the barn when they fed. He had seen him offer a Mr. Eubanks a drink but he did not drink it but gave it to his wife, Ard said. He said when they got to the house, Burton's daughter opened the door and Burton asked how all were. He did not hear Burton say anything about wanting to rent the house or wanting \$75 rent from Hudson. He reiterated very emphatically that Burton was picking the lantern off the floor when the first shot was fired. He said that he did not know that Burton was armed; he had lived with him for 20 years and didn't know he made a habit of carrying a weapon. Ard denied that he told Fred Gooch that he was so drunk at the time that he didn't know what had happened; and denied that he vomited on the floor of the Hudson house that night, but said he did so the next morning. He admitted that everything was quiet at the house when they arrived there. He said he didn't see Hudson when he fired the shot but could see what looked like a flash from the pistol. He said Burton fell with his feet sliding toward the door and that he died without making a statement.

Stephen Walker, the Hustonville undertaker who went to the Hudson house about one o'clock Monday morning with the officers, said that he examined the body of Burton; that one bullet had entered the left breast about four inches above the nipple and ranged almost down and he thought the other ball had entered the right hip from behind and ranged up. J. L. Beazley, of Stanford, testified to the same effect as Mr. Walker and the Commonwealth rested.

Hudson's Own Statement

Hudson was put on the stand by the defense in his own behalf. He said that he is 37 years of age was born and raised in Pulaski county and had lived in Lincoln about seven years. His wife is a daughter of Burton and they have three children, the oldest about 10 years of age, all living at home. He owned the farm on which he lives jointly with Burton. Hudson said he occupied the place last year and about the first of the year he and Burton had had a settlement. He said that Burton got mad at him because Hudson would not lend him what money he had. Hudson said he told Burton he couldn't let him have it as he needed it to pay his debts with. He said that Burton had said nothing to him then about the house but that he had written to Mrs. Hudson about it and she had read the letter to him. He said that they were not expecting Burton there that night and he and his wife were in bed when they came, and had been in bed an hour and a half. There was no light there except a fire in the grate. When Burton knocked Hudson said his wife got up and went to the door and opened it for him and that he asked her where his part of the house was. She told him to come in and asked her father to let her fix supper for him, but he refused and she then said that he would fix a bed for him and he again refused saying he had his own bed or something to that effect. Hudson said that Burton then declared that he (Hudson) would have to rent his part of the house for \$75 or rent him his, and Hudson testified, "I then told him he'd have to show me. I was in bed at the time and he then called me a G-d-d-s-b-... I called him another. I was still in bed. One word brought another. He started in there cursing me. I could hear him walking toward the door and cursing. I got my gun from the machine drawer, and saw him reaching after his gun. He was standing by the side of the door, and was still cursing. He was reaching for his gun with his left hand. I knew he

went armed. He owned a pearl handled Smith and Wesson revolver. When I fired at him he was coming on me cursing and abusing me. I most knowed that he was going to kill me. I knew from the tone of his voice that he was angry. I did not know whether he was under influence of liquor or not. I never knew him to be where liquor was but what he drank it. I stayed in my room and didn't go about the body. I knew he was a very dangerous man when under the influence of liquor." Hudson said that he fired three shots.

Cross examined he admitted that Burton owned about 1,000 acres of land in Wayne county, and had put up the money to buy the stock on their farm but reiterated that Burton wanted to borrow the money from him. He said that as he was lying on the bed he couldn't see into the room where Burton was. He said he made no remark to Burton when he came in and that Burton was talking to his wife. When Attorney Alcorn asked him if he thought he was in danger when he was lying in bed, and being called a s-b--- and had called Burton another.

Hudson said he knew he could get to his gun before Burton could get to him. Hudson admitted that he got out of bed, got his gun from the machine, stepped back by the bed, and then heard Burton coming, as he said began to fire. He said there was a lantern in his bedroom, no light in the hall and a lantern and firelight in the room where Burton fell. He said that he and Burton had been on good terms up to the time that Burton had wanted to borrow the money from him.

James Gover, a Lincoln county farmer on the Danville pike, who resided in Pulaski a number of years, testified that he was born and reared in Pulaski; that he knew Burton for 20 years; he said his reputation for peace and quietude was very bad. He said Hudson's reputation was all right; that he was a hard-working man. Mr. Gover admitted on cross examination that he had frequently had trouble with Burton, and said that Burton had tried to kill him several times; in fact had laid a trap for him one time.

Mr. James Burkett testified that as far as he knew Burton was a peaceable man; that he seemed very fond of his children. Judge W. M. Myers, of Hustonville testified he had never heard the reputation of either of the principals discussed; nor had he ever heard anything against either of them.

Wm. Lair, of Hustonville, said that Hudson had a good reputation and gave similar testimony regarding Burton, declaring that he had never known him to be overbearing when under the influence of liquor. Sheriff J. G. Westhead said that he saw the wounds on Burton and that it seemed to him that both bullets had entered from in front. He said he had never had much experience with such wounds, however.

Mr. Walker, of Hustonville on being recalled said that he judged that the wound in the hip had entered from the rear by reason of the fact that the flesh was white, looking like it had been cooked.

Chief of Police B. D. Carter, of Stanford, testified that the wounds looked to him like the bullets had entered from the front.

Willis Routen, and his daughter, to whose home Ard went after the shooting, testified that he was not drunk when he came to their house. Short speeches were made by both attorneys, after which the case was submitted to the Judge, and he held Hudson over to the grand jury.

NEWS OF CHURCHES

Rev. W. E. Arnold will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. The Sunday school will meet at 9:30 a. m. the quarterly Conference at 3:00 p. m. and the Epworth League at 6:15 p. m. Communion service at the morning hour.

Rev. C. H. Greer will preach at Logan's Creek on Sunday afternoon January 31, instead of next Sunday.

Services at the Baptist church on Sunday at the regular hours. The subject for the morning service is "The Duty of the Church to the World" John 17:18; evening subject: "Eternal Life."

Rev. Walter E. Frazee will address representatives from churches in Lincoln county in the lecture room of Stanford Christian church Saturday afternoon Jan. 23, at two o'clock. All of the teachers and officers of the Sunday-schools of the county are expected.—D. M. WALKER.

I will deliver a stereopticon lecture in Stanford Christian church, Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. I have 50 splendid pictures, as well as a number of curios. I am unable to state definitely, but am expecting to have Bro. Frazee preach for us Sunday morning at 10:45. D. M. WALKER.

TOBACCO MEN DISSATISFIED With Prices Received Recently on Boyle Breaks

Lincoln county tobacco growers who took their weed to the capital of Boyle the past week and the first few days of this week were anything but pleased with the prices that they realized. They say that the market there is "all shot to pieces," and a number of them after seeing the low figures that were paid for first class weed, loaded their crops on wagons and brought them home, to hold.

Sam J. Embury, Jr., took 5,000 pounds over and got only an average of \$5.40 for it. P. L. Beck stopped the sale on some of his weed, after a portion had gone for almost a song. Grover Hester is reported to have sold 5,000 pounds for which he got an average of only two and a quarter cents. George Hall was offered two and a half cents for about 10,000 pounds but rejected the bid, and brought his weed home. John Pepples and Will Cordier moved their offerings from one house to another in Danville in hopes of securing better figures. Henry Hester took his crops away from Danville, and drove to Lancaster where a buyer gave him seven and two cents for about 3,800 pounds. The market has fluctuated greatly some days being strong and other days away off.

CRAB ORCHARD

Mrs. Goodman and Miss Jewel went to Cincinnati a few days since to attend the burial of Mrs. Goodman's mother.

Mrs. E. D. Gooch, wife of our postmaster here, has been sick with a severe cold for some time. Her sister, Miss Ethel Wilson has been staying with her during her illness.

Mrs. Katherine Dunn seems some better at this time.

Mrs. W. E. Perkins is out again after a most severe cold.

Mrs. Gooch and Miss Mand, returned last week from Lodge, S. C., where they went for the latter's health. Miss Mand suffered with chills while there and had to return here. She stood the trip real well, and is no worse at this writing.

Mr. George Elam is sitting up a little but is very feeble.

Mrs. James Lays Sr. is confined to her bed with a most severe cold and bronchial infection.

Mrs. L. F. Jones, we are glad to say, is up again from a siege with rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. John King entertained a select crowd of friends at their pretty country home near town Tuesday night. Dancing was indulged in and the merry crowd had a fine time in spite of the cold and snow.

The Rook Club was entertained by Mrs. Mary Clifton at her home on Lancaster street, a few evenings ago.

The Rook Club met with Mrs. R. L. Collier last Monday and a good time was had and splendid refreshments served.

On Tuesday afternoon the Rook Club was entertained by Mrs. Robt. Thompson and at each place mentioned delightful lunches were served.

Mr. Henry Brooks and handsome bride were guests of his sister Mrs. Daisy Hunt last Sunday.

No preaching at either church last Sunday was something unusual for our little town as heretofore services have been held every Lord's day.

We are having some Kentucky climate today after several days of most pleasant open weather. It is snowing hard and everything looks cold and bleak. So those who are fortunate enough to be enjoying the warmth of sunny southland had better remain there a while.

Mr. Armp Hiatt, who was shot in the foot some time since seems to be getting along very well for one of his advanced years.

There has been a general slaughter of dogs, going on in our town. About a score have died in the last few days and no one seems to know the cause. Several valuable ones have died.

Mr. Ivon Fish, who has charge of our depot, has decided to take a short rest to improve his health.

Messrs. Harve Foley, James Jones, Peyton King and other tobacco raisers have been hauling their tobacco to Danville and disposed of it at very fair prices. None bringing under ten cents, we are told.

Card of Thanks

Waynesburg, Ky., Jan. 18, 1915—Mrs. C. C. Gooch desires to thank her many friends and neighbors through the I. J. for their kindness shown her during the illness and death of her husband, C. C. Gooch.

For Men and Women

Backache? Feel tired? Not so sorry as you used to be? Getting old? Many persons mistake kidney trouble for advancing age. Kidneys out of order make you feel old before your time. Foley Kidney Pills tone up and invigorate the kidneys, banish backache, rid your blood of acids and poisons. Sold by all druggists.

Dixie Rook Entertained.

Mrs. Walter W. Saunders delightfully entertained the Dixie Rook Club at her rooms on West Main street last Thursday afternoon in a most charming manner. Delightful refreshments were served at the conclusion of the game. Mrs. C. Hays Foster and Mrs. T. J. Hill, Jr., made the highest scores during the afternoon. Mrs. E. J. Brown and Mrs. Mattie Kirby were the guests.

BLACK ANNOUNCES FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR

Hon. James D. Black, of Barbourville one of the leading democrats in this section of the state has announced as a candidate for the democratic nomination for Lieutenant Governor, subject to the primary next August.

Judge Black's formal announcement is as follows: "To the Democrats of Kentucky: Recognizing, in the fullest sense your right to choose at the primary election to be held in August, 1915, those whom you prefer to be the candidates of the party to be voted for at the general election in next November I am a candidate, subject to your will to be expressed at said primary election, for the nomination for Lieutenant Governor on the Democratic ticket. I am induced, in a measure, to make this announcement by a desire of my own to serve the people of our splendid State in the capacity of Lieutenant Governor, and also, in a measure, by suggestions of a few individuals whose personal and political friendship is real and in whose judgment I have any ought to have confidence. My past fealty to the Democratic party may be accepted by you, I confidently trust, as a sufficient guaranty that I shall, whether nominated or not, give to the ticket your name and the principles for which our party stands—very faithful support, for that course has been my habit at all times, since reaching legal age. If nominated and elected Lieutenant Governor, I promise you and the people of Kentucky to bring to the discharge of the duties of the office the very best service of which I may be capable. Whether or not I am equipped to properly discharge those duties it is not for me to say. I submit that to your judgment and decision. I believe in a just and wise economy in public as well as in private business, and cordially agree that no one should be entrusted with responsible office who is not able and willing to perform his whole duty to the public whose interest he asks to be commissioned to serve. I believe those on whom the constitution places the duty and responsibility of legislation for the people of the State ought to industriously employ the time the General Assembly may be in session, to needed legislation, complete that as quickly as a proper regard for the best interests of the State will permit, and then adjourn, diligently avoiding every unnecessary expense to the people. I have no doubt that those who have to do in an official way with the money of the community, or charged with the administration of public affairs, ought to act in relation to such according to that high standard which the most prudent, careful, just and intelligent exercise in the conduct of their private business. If elected Lieutenant Governor, that standard shall be my guide in the labor the law assigns to me. The intellectual, moral and patriotic merits of the people of Kentucky prove their right to know and to participate in declaring their party policies and the nominees of our party, the active defenders of our faith should be men whose fidelity to principle and duty justly claims the confidence of the best of the heart and mind of the voter.

I favor the promulgation by you in advance of the next August primary the declaration of our party principles to the end that the people of the State may thus be informed as to the principles for which our party stands, and at said primary those who are nominated who will in your deliberate judgment, diligently and in active good faith labor after their election to promote the policies and principles thus previously announced. In submitting my candidacy, I invite the scrutiny of the people of Kentucky as to my fitness for the preferment thus sought. Very respectfully,

JAMES D. BLACK.
Barbourville, Ky., Dec. 25, 1914"

Colds are often most serious
Cold Possible Complications

The disregard of a cold has often brought a regret. The fact of sneezing, coughing, or a fever should be warning enough to attract attention. Certain loss of sleep is most serious. It is a warning given by Nature. It is man's duty to himself to assist by doing his part. Dr. King's New Discovery is based on a scientific analysis of Colds, 50c, at your Druggist. Buy a bottle today.

What She Wanted

"I want to stop my baby's cough," said a young mother Tuesday. "but I won't give him any harmful drugs." She bought Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It loosens the cough, quickly stimulates the mucus membranes and helps throw off the choking secretion, eases pain and gives the child normal rest.

Prominent East Ender Passes Away

Mr. Mose Soard passed away at his home near Crab Orchard last week after a lingering illness of several months. Mr. Soard was one of the best men in Crab Orchard and loved by everyone. He was 69 years old, a faithful member of the Christian church and is survived by his wife and several children. He was confined to his bed for several months and was fully aware of his condition, and prepared for that time that he knew would soon be his. Rev. Livingston was to have preached his funeral, but was detained and it will be preached later on. Much sympathy is felt for the lonely wife and bereaved children in their dark hour of trouble. His body was laid to rest at Pine Hall in the presence of a large concourse of sorrowing friends. M. F. B.

Metcalfe's Bank Closed.

The Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, at Cicero, Ind. has been closed by the auditor of the Hoosier state, and a receiver will be appointed. The bank is said to have been in hard times for some time on account of a considerable quantity of alleged bad securities it was carrying. R. H. Metcalfe, who was cashier of the McKinney Deposit Bank for years, and who married a daughter of John Beck, of McKinney, was the bank's president, and it is reported that his loss is heavy. The dispatch states that Mr. Metcalfe purchased a controlling interest in the bank some two years ago. The institution was capitalized at \$25,000.

Orders From Afar.

Dr. J. W. Bryant, of the New Stanford Drug Co., is becoming quite famous as the manufacturer of "Bryant's Headache Powders." Besides getting orders from many drug stores in Kentucky, he has recently received orders from Rochester, N. Y., Orlando, Fla., Ardmore, S. D. and other far-away places. His powders are said to do the work most satisfactorily and are absolutely harmless. The I. J. hopes that the genial druggist will add largely to his fame and fortune by the manufacture and sale of his wonderful medicine.

Much Good News Left Out

The I. J.'s old typesetting machine has been working so badly of late, a great many correspondence letters and other good news matter has had to be omitted from this and recent issues. A new machine has been ordered, however, and is expected at once and when it is installed the paper will be better prepared than ever to print all of the news from everywhere. It hopes for the indulgence of its friends until that can be done.

MT. ZION

We are having lots of rain at present which is very disagreeable. Mr. George Smith of Woodstock, was in this part Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. George White has gone to Lancaster on business.

Rev. John Elder failed to be at Mt. Zion church Sunday for the first time in many Sundays.

Mr. Green Adams has been real poorly as he is very old and it is hard for him to get strong.

Mrs. Catherine Hensley is staying with her sister Mrs. Mary Harness.

There was a meeting at Mr. Chas. Thompson's Sunday and Sunday night.

Mrs. Sallie Murrell has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Thompson of Ottawa.

Mr. Tom Smith has come home to spend the rest of the winter.

Mr. Henry Neal went off with his tobacco. Price yet unknown.

The little son of Mr. Henry Murrell has been real sick.

Mrs. Bessie Rogers is improving nicely now.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Wren visited George Irvin Saturday night.

Ada Lamb was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Murrell Sunday.

Mr. Ben Lamb's father is visiting him now.

Th. Saints will have a meetin at Mr. W. M. Thompson's next Sunday at 10 o'clock A. M. Everybody is welcome.

The Golden Anniversary Edition of the Farmers' Home Journal is a creditable effort. There are 24 pages full of good reading matter, useful information and well set advertisement and illustrations galore. It is a most interesting publication to the general reader and a veritable fountain of delight to the lover of the farm and livestock. President John M. Vreeland and Editor Ion B. Hall are to be congratulated on their good work.

MRS. BEAUCHAMP SAYS LAW IS NOT ENFORCED

Declares That Two Places Almost Same as Open Saloons Are Operated in Lincoln.

Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp of Lexington, State President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, made some mighty plain statements to the people of Lincoln county about conditions here in two addresses which she made at Stanford on Tuesday. She declared that the law against the illegal sale of liquor is not being enforced. She asserted point blank that two places which she styled as almost the same as open saloons, were running in Lincoln county, in defiance of the law. One she said was at Moreland and she said that the other was at Crab Orchard. She asked why no action was taken against them by the officers of the law who had sworn to enforce it and who she said, was not doing so.

Mrs. Beauchamp said that she had just spent a few days at Moreland herself, and it had not taken her long to learn of conditions there and at other points in the county. She declared that the temperance people of Lincoln county had gone to sleep on the job. She advised them to see to it that in the future they do not divide their vote, which is greatly in the majority in this county, between several candidates, but to stand firm for one man for each office who they know will enforce the law.

Several county officials who heard of Mrs. Beauchamp's emphatic statements regarding conditions at Moreland and Crab Orchard, suggested that it might be a good idea to have her appear before the next grand jury and tell just what she knows as several grand juries recently have been endeavoring to secure sufficient evidence against parties at these two points upon which to base indictments.

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW.

What a Hean of Haininess It Would Bring to Stanford Homes.

Hard to do housework with an aching back. Brings you hours of misery at leisure or at work. If women only knew the cause—that

Backache, pains often come from weak kidneys.

'Twould save much needless woe. Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Many residents of this vicinity in a dorse them.

"I suffered intensely from kidney complaint," says Mrs. A. Camden, of Preachersville, Ky. "When I stooped I could hardly straighten. Dark spots often floated before my eyes and my head pained me until I was almost crazy. A neighbor told me about Doan's Kidney Pills and I got a box. I took them according to directions and they helped me from the first. I am now free from kidney complaint."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Camden had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Young Wife Dies of Typhoid

Mrs. Dora Mason, wife of Jesse Mason, a well known young farmer on the A. C. Hill farm near Maywood, died of typhoid fever early Tuesday morning. The blow is a particularly heavy one to the young husband as they had been married only nine months. The deceased was a daughter of John Wesley Gooch and for years had been a devoted Christian and was beloved by all who knew her. Funeral services were conducted Wednesday afternoon.

It Really Does Relieve Rheumatism

Everybody who is afflicted with Rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling, and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle today.

ZUDORA

A Great Mystic Story by Harold McGrath

Copyright, 1914, by Harold McGrath

SYNOPSIS.

Zudora is left an orphan at an early age. Her father is killed in a gold mine. Zudora and the fortune from the mine, which grows to be worth \$200,000, are left in the guardianship of Frank Keene, Zudora's maternal uncle. Zudora, giving promise of great beauty, reaches the age of eighteen. The uncle, who has set himself up as a Hindu mystic and is known as Hassam Ali, decides that Zudora must die before she can have a chance to come into possession of her money, so that he may be left to him, the next of kin. Hassam Ali sees an obstacle to his scheme in the person of John Storm, a young lawyer, for whom Zudora has taken a fancy, and he commands the girl to put the man out of her mind. Zudora insists that if she cannot marry Storm she will marry no one.

"Well, well," says Hassam Ali, "if you take such a stand I'll compromise. Solve my next twenty cases and you may marry him; fail in a single case and you must renounce him."

Zudora, using the knowledge gained from years of association with her uncle, unravels a baffling mystery and wins her first case—a case in which John Storm is saved from being convicted of a murder instigated by Hassam Ali himself. Zudora and Hassam Ali visit Nabok Shan's house, where sleep overcomes every one whenever Nabok attempts to marry a princess. Storm, seeking Zudora, finds a prisoner. Zudora tells Nabok Shan, restores the princess to her original lover and saves Storm from death.

CHAPTER III.

The Mystery of the Cheesemaker.

In a kind of cellar, under a window, a man sat, bent over a peculiarly constructed machine of small wheels that spun with lightning rapidity. Every now and then he paused and scrutinized the minute object he held in his fingers. At length he seemed satisfied, rose, stopped the machine and shuffled over to a cupboard. Then he set down on a cot and began to figure in a small notebook. The result of his mathematics evidently pleased him.

In a corner behind curtains stood a furnace, a crucible, with powerful bellows and chimney. It looked adaptable to tremendous heat pressure. The machine previously referred to was an unfamiliar one to any but the eyes of those who have watched similar machines in Amsterdam and Rotterdam. In Holland, it was a diamond cutting and polishing machine. What the unusual crucible brought forth remained to be seen.

The diamond cutter rose again and once more approached the cupboard



The Diamond Cutter

and glanced over his treasure, which consisted of half a dozen perfect gems perfectly cut and polished, but small.

"I shall be rich some day," Then came sudden transition from joy to gloom. He dared not go forth openly to sell these gems, for he feared that he would be looked upon as a thief. The fact that these diamonds were not registered would act against him. The least they would do would be to hale him before the customs officials as a smuggler. And if he told the truth, his wonderful discovery would become public property, and he would be ruined.

"I am unlucky," he groaned. "I see how it is. I must divide with some one in order to get anything. I will sound Hassam Ali."

He had disposed of several gems among pawnbrokers who were known not to ask questions, but in these transactions he had received but a fourth of what the gems were worth. These things contributed to his sudden rise and fall of spirits. He was also something of a madman.

Presently he sniffed. There was a faint odor of curds in the air. Beyond the wall was a cheesemaker's shop, and there one could buy anything from a Camembert to what is known as a Dutch cheese. The diamond cutter discovered that he was hungry. So he left his den, bought some cheese and rye bread and returned, soon to begin his labors again. During certain intervals of silence he heard without apparent notice slight scratching sounds. The furnace began to glow, throwing weird lights upon his lined and ecstatic countenance.

When night came he went again to his treasure and gave a cry of anguish. A gem was gone! He searched thoroughly, but could not find it. It could not be possible that he had made a mistake in the original counting. He would go and have his friend Hassam Ali look into his crystal. There were wonderful revelations made there, and Hassam Ali reassured him that the gem would be found.

The next day, after Zudora had gone forth to meet her lover, Hassam Ali was assured—Hassam Ali retired to the mystic room. He was curious to see how long his sister's face would

keep forming in the heart of the crystal. He was intensely superstitious without realizing the fact. Yet again he saw the face, the same appeal in it. His heart swelled with fury and hate. He was beginning to hate his niece, for he invariably hate those who have wronged or intend to wrong. Whenever he saw her slender white throat a horrible, almost irresistible, desire laid hold of him to take that white throat within his fingers and crush the life out of it. At the same time he became vaguely alarmed lest at some time or other he should surrender to this mad desire. No, no!



Hassam Ali Was an Adept at Disguising Himself.

A thousand times no! He must follow without deviation the plans he had mapped out. Sooner or later he would gain his ends without incriminating himself. She suspected nothing. One side of her was all keenness and insight, but the other side of her was as guileless as a child, and to this she always yielded. He must wait, tedious as waiting might be. Gold, gold, yellow gold, the most beautiful thing in the world; millions of shining disks, all his. He suddenly shook himself. He must smother these thoughts, this rampant desire, or he might overstep. Misers are full of strange cunning.

Zudora had given her word to say nothing about her great inheritance, and her loyalty to her word was as strong as hoops of steel.

Hassam Ali was an adept at disguising himself, making himself unrecognizable. A half dozen touches of the brush, a muffler about his chin, and even Zudora would fail to recognize him at first glance. He sallied forth. He was eager to learn what Storm was doing. For the present Storm was the main obstacle in his way. If he became Zudora's husband, goodby to the Trainer millions, whether Zudora lived or not. If Zudora married Storm clandestinely he was determined upon that knowledge to kill them both. Once a week he made inquiries at the bureau of licenses.

Zudora met Storm in the park, and they idled away an hour or two building castles in Spain. The will of Jason Odds having been probated, Storm was the recipient of a hundred thousand, which he immediately divided between several hospitals. He wanted it known that, aside from his business relations, he wanted nothing of Odds, living or dead. His gift reacted favorably.

Storm became suddenly serious. "My dear," he said, "I want to ask you some really vital questions."

"Go ahead."

"Do you love your uncle?"

"She did not answer at once because the question was totally unexpected. She began to think."

"Why, John, that's an odd question."

"I know it, but I just simply had to ask it."

"I respect him," she said, "for he is a man of extraordinary attainments."



Zudora Met Storm in the Park.

for all that you sometimes smile at his occupations."

"It is precisely because he plays at this mummery and is at the same time an extraordinary man that I ask you if you love him."

"Love is a strange thing," she replied evasively. She felt strangely stirred over the trend of conversation. "You don't answer me directly." He was an attorney and had something of the bulldog's grip. There were many unhappy witnesses who would testify to that.

"Well, no; I can't say honestly that I love him," frowning.

"Nor can you say honestly that he loves you. My dear girl, I might as well admit to you that some one is interested in putting me out of the way. I've been shot at in the dark on three different occasions. I have received anonymous letters purporting to come from some disgruntled politician. I think the best thing you can do is to marry me."

"Not until every letter of my agreement is complete."

"I suppose you've made up your mind?"

"Yes. Just as firmly as I have made up my mind that you're my man and that I wouldn't exchange you for the greatest kingdom on earth."

He laughed and pressed her hand. He had been on the point of telling her his innermost suspicions. He saw now that she was going to have trouble enough without his adding to it. Brave little girl! Because she loved him she had assumed almost three times the tasks of Hercules. He became more and more determined to follow her and stand guard over her in every case she had—that is, if they left him alone.

From the bottom of his soul he dis trusted Keene, Hassam Ali, so called. It did not require an unusually sharp intuition to feel the sense of hatred directed against him whenever he came into the presence of the mystic. But he possessed no defined theory as to what had caused this activity of passion. It was born of no tender sentiment for the niece. Nor could it be due to the fact that he, Storm, looked with contempt upon Keene's work. He knew Keene to be absolutely indifferent to what the public thought of his affairs. In this Storm was compelled to admit of a secret admiration for the man. Think deeply and constantly as he might, however, he could not bring to the surface any legitimate cause for Keene's bitter antagonism.

Storm's mistake was that he did not reveal to Zudora what his real suspicions were—that it was Hassam Ali who wanted him out of the way. They both in that event would have escaped a good deal of trouble, being mutually prepared for it.

When they at last separated Storm went downtown, quite aware of the fact that he was being shadowed. But he did not recognize his shadow. Storm usually worked late at night in his study, and he generally felt the need of a bite before turning in. This midnight lunch consisted of cheese and crackers and a pint of ale. He was seldom troubled with insomnia. Every other day he would drop into Altmann's cheese shop, chat awhile with the cheesemaker, his wife and daughter, and then leave with his regular purchase.

Now it happened that Hassam Ali's midnight appetite was similar to that of Storm's, except that Hassam Ali never touched alcoholic beverages of any sort. Moreover, he was friend to both cheesemaker and diamond cutter. There was more to the latter than most people suspected. When the mystic saw Storm enter the cheesemaker's his first inspiration was to learn what sort of cheese he generally purchased and eventually substitute a poisoned one. It was immaterial to him whether Altmann paid for the food or not.

As Storm entered one door the diamond cutter came out of the other. Hassam Ali made a sign, which the latter answered. Together they entered the building. Hassam Ali had no desire to run into Storm.

"I did not recognize you, master," said the diamond cutter.

"And never recognize me unless you see me make the sign. Well, have you made up your mind?"

"I am going to trust you."

"Why not? I may be able to help you a great deal," said Hassam Ali, secretly pleased that he had won his point. "I am like a physician or a priest. Whatever you may tell me will be buried in my breast. My strong magnetic eyes boring into the other's. The diamond cutter was always in such a mental state as to lend himself readily to hypnotism, and without being aware of it he fell under the spell immediately Hassam Ali spoke to him.

"Lead on."

The diamond cutter led the way to his cell-like shop and threw back the curtains, revealing the furnace and crucible. Deftly he placed a piece of carbon in the receptacle and turned a switch. There came a blinding dash,

and the heat of it drove Hassam Ali backward toward the wall.

"We must wait a few moments. Sometimes the heat is too small, sometimes too hot. The secret is the medium heat."

The speaker threw off the power, stood immovable for the space of four minutes, then delicately picked out a black lump. This he skillfully broke with a small hammer. Presently he held out his palm, a crystal a little larger than a pinhead lay upon it.

"What is it?" asked Hassam Ali.

"A diamond of the purest water," was the exultant answer. "The main obstacle in producing diamonds artificially has been the great expense for each experiment. It was not practical diamond making. There was no compensation in the result. It summed up, just a man of science striving to wrest from nature one of her great secrets. It costs me about one-fourth of what each diamond is worth. But I must have a bigger furnace, more power. I have figured out the relative degrees of heat."

"Will you let me take this crystal to a jeweler?" asked Hassam Ali, tremendously interested.

"Certainly. I have sold many to pawnbrokers, but I have been afraid to come out into the open."

"Trust me," said Hassam Ali. So he took the diamond away. He was still a bit skeptical. It might be that this diamond cutter was not such a fool as he looked. In some scientific manner the crystal might have been previously confined in the carbon. If the man offered to sell his invention Hassam Ali would feel assured that there was bamboozlement somewhere.

"A diamond of the purest water."

In the background, he was himself too old a bird to be caught at such a game. But if this was honestly done! He was informed at the jeweler's that the crystal was an uncut diamond, perfectly white, and worth about \$40. So far so good. Hassam Ali returned to the inventor.

"It's a white diamond, worth about \$40. Now, before we go any further, let me see a piece of carbon."

The inventor exhibited his stock and invited Hassam Ali to make his selection. To Hassam Ali's mind, had each piece contained a diamond the inventor already possessed a small fortune. He was beginning to feel reassured.

Soon another diamond came to life as it were. Hassam Ali was convinced. There was no charlatanism in him. The man had discovered one of the greatest secrets in the world.

"Oh, I have failures. Sometimes the carbon is not right. Again, the power is not strong enough. But I will show you some of the gems I have already made."

He went to the cupboard and produced his little hoard. He poured them into Hassam Ali's hands. The gems were all exquisitely cut and polished. The largest was about the size of an ordinary parlor match head.

"How many here?" inquired the visitor, now genuinely astonished.

"Ten," Hassam Ali counted them. He shook his head. "Only eight."

"Impossible!" Count them yourself. The inventor did so. He ran to the cupboard and searched every nook. "I have been robbed!"

"Sh; not so loud," warned Hassam Ali. "You say you cut ten stones in

the heat of it drove Hassam Ali backward toward the wall.

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morrow, and together we'll examine the seals."

"But what do you think?" "About what?" "The stones."

"Oh, I am quite certain that in the event of your being able to make the stones in carat sizes you will not only be famous, but rich. Still, you know what a sensitive thing a diamond is. It would be wise to keep your secret until you have made your fortune."

"I'm no fool. If I got about that I made diamonds at a profit, however

agely. Then he picked it up and broke it. It was a good cheese, and it would be shameful to waste it.

"Look!" he cried suddenly. From the cheese he picked a small diamond.

"I knew it!" exclaimed the unhappy diamond cutter. "It's Altmann, after all!"

Meantime Storm, having lost his cheese in the small riot and learning that the cry had been a practical joke or the clever scheme of a petty thief, returned to the shop, somewhat ruffled in spirit, to purchase another cheese. He had scarcely taken it into his hand when the diamond cutter, followed by two policemen, came rushing in and demanded the arrest of every one in the shop—that is to say, Storm, the cheesemaker and his wife. They did not take his daughter, who remained behind weeping.

Storm was permitted to telephone Zudora.

"What is the matter?" she demanded.

"It seems that I've been arrested as an accomplice of Altmann, the cheesemaker, on the charge of stealing diamonds from a diamond cutter living next door. The diamonds were found in a cheese I bought. As a matter of fact, I think it's a practical joke of some sort. You know where Altmann's is. Nothing serious can possibly come of it, but I'll have to do a lot of buying when I leave the police station. The laugh is on me somewhere."

"I'll have you out before midnight," she declared.

But she nearly lost her life in the furnace room. The diamond cutter ran amuck when he saw her enter his chamber of secrets, and he flew at her like an enraged tiger. She eluded him and picked up a hammer, with which to defend herself. The hammer was nothing to the madman. He reached out to clutch her when he gave a weird cry, stumbled and fell headlong

into the furnace mouth. His heart had given out.

And so Hassam Ali would never be able to add diamonds to his premises of shining gold.

But the death of the diamond cutter complicated matters, and, despite the protestations of innocence on the part of the victims, they were held.

When the truth did come out finally the whole city laughed quietly. Zudora discovered the thieves—a pair of bright eyed mice who had decided to go house building with diamonds as a cornerstone!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

In the Presence of Death.

Some years ago a Swansea vessel was caught in a terrible gale. The captain and his wife on board, and when the wind was still rising he told her to go down below and sleep, for all was well. He remained on the bridge till the mate came up and said: "We've done all we can. Hadn't you better tell the chaps to get out the boats?"

"Yes, yes, my lad, if you think so," said the captain, who knew the only choice left was whether to go down with the ship or in a small boat, which couldn't live ten seconds in that sea. The engineers came up with the news that the trees were all out.

"Very well, my lads," said the captain quietly. "Save yourselves if you can."

"Won't you fetch the wife on deck sir?" asked one of the men.

"No," was the calm reply. "Let her sleep, poor girl. I am going down to have a smoke." And, smoking by the bedside of his sleeping wife, he went down with the ship.

Didn't Recognize Her.

She was of a somewhat brightly nature and, being on a shopping expedition with a friend, happened to catch a glimpse of an acquaintance she did not wish to recognize.

"Let us go this way past the silk counter. I just saw some one I don't care to meet."

"Who is he?" asked her friend, who did not see any one near them.

"Oh, some horrid woman with a smirk on her face. Of course I have only a hazy acquaintance with her, and, although her face is familiar, I cannot remember her name."

They finished their shopping, and the two women found themselves at the same point where one of them had seen her disagreeable acquaintance.

"There she is again. Why, I do believe she's been here all the time!" she said, pointing to the person in question.

"That woman? Goodness sakes; that's yourself you see in the mirror there!"—Kansas City Star

Notice to Hunters.

We, the undersigned, agree to enforce the law against trappers on our farms. Fox hunting especially prohibited. All hounds found on our lands roaming, trailing or in the chase, will be considered trespassers and treated accordingly.

Wm. E. McAfee, Nora E. Ayers, W. P. Givens, Maurice Givens, Isaac Schelby, Misses Shelby, L. C. Bosley, H. P. Hawkins, I. S. Tevis & Son, H. L. Tevis, Joe E. Wright, G. A. McRoberts.

Tender Feet.

When the feet become tender from excessive use so that standing or walking is an affliction, a footbath of strong salt water will prove most beneficial. Bathing the soles of the feet and ankles with toilet water is refreshing.

Administrator's Notice

All persons holding claims against the estate of R. C. Durham, deceased, will present same properly proven to J. N. Menefee, Jr., at Stanford or to myself, J. B. Dinwiddie, Adm.

2-2

Please Settle at Once

The I



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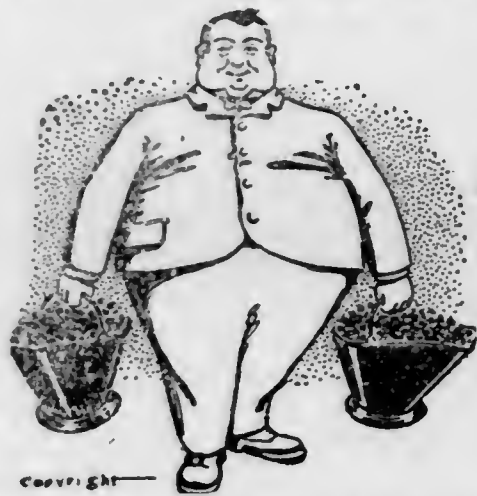
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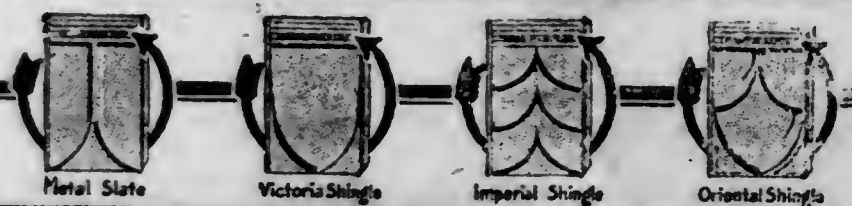


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CHERRY SEEKS GOVERNORSHIP

Educator to Be Candidate at
Democratic Primaries.

Worked His Way Through School and
After Years of Struggling With Un-
sympathetic World Was Made
Head of Western Kentucky State
Normal School.

H. H. Cherry, the noted educator of
Bowling Green, has announced his
candidacy for governor of Kentucky,
subject to the Democratic primary
Aug. 7, 1915.

He was born in a log cabin, among
the sand hills of northwestern Warren
county, Kentucky, forty-eight years ago.
He worked on his father's little ridge
farm and attended school from six to
eight weeks each year and learned by
the time he was twenty-one years of age
to read, write and cipher a little. When
he became of age his father gave him
the privilege of cutting down some lick-
ory trees and splitting them into ax han-
dle timber and hauling it with a yoke
of oxen to Bowling Green, a distance of
nine miles, over an almost impassable
road. After seven months of hard labor
he managed to accumulate \$72. This was
his first real business experience. With
the \$72 he started on foot through snow
twelve inches deep to his native city to
enter school. For more than five years
he worked his way through school and
during much of the time did self-board-
ing. He cooked his meals on a one-eyed

one of the greatest educational institu-
tions of the south.

Dr. Cherry has been an active worker
in all endeavors looking toward the de-
velopment of a "Greater Kentucky."
This has been his aim in the past and
will be in the future. He was president
of the Kentucky Educational associa-
tion, a member of the educational cam-
paign committee of 1903, a member of
the literacy commission, a member of
the board of directors of the Southern
Educational association, chairman of the
statewide farmers' chautauqua organiza-
tion, and a member of many other pro-
gressive educational and industrial or-
ganizations organized in the interest of a
greater state.

Owing to the many exacting executive
duties Dr. Cherry has been unable to find
time to do any teaching during the past
twelve years. Practically all his life has
been devoted to an executive work. It is
a source of great pride to him that he
has made a business success in the coun-
ty in which he was born and reared,
without a single blot on his record, and
the people all love and respect him. He
is perfectly willing for the people of his
native county to say whether he is quali-
fied for the high honor he seeks.

Dr. Cherry in making his formal an-
nouncement said in part: "If I am elected
governor, I shall be free from all en-
tanglements and not an appointee or
slave of any faction, organization or ma-
chine. I would rather preserve my integ-
rity, die a pauper, and go down in defeat
than make a single promise that would
cripple public efficiency or destroy my
usefulness while in office. My motive for
entering this race is higher than the hold-
ing of office, the drawing of a salary or
being a dummy governor. If I am elected
I shall, on entering office, be free as
the 'mountain air,' free to fight for the
rights of the people and free to take the
executive initiative in the work of trans-
acting public business. I shall do my
utmost to make the campaign, which I
shall earnestly prosecute, a patriotic
cause, a vision of a greater Kentucky;
and I shall try to appeal to the intelli-
gence and higher motives of men rather
than to their prejudice and ignorance."



DR. H. H. CHERRY,
President Western Kentucky State Normal School, Bowl-
ing Green, Ky.

kerosene stove and, in this way, boarded
himself for less than \$5 per month. This
training and experience prepared him for
other duties, broadened his sympathies
and created within him a desire to assist
the struggling boys and girls to secure
an education and to become trained
workers for a greater Kentucky.

He chartered and organized a private
school in Bowling Green in 1893 and com-
menced without buildings and without
money. Notwithstanding the low rates
of tuition and board, which were put
within the reach of the poor boys and
girls, and one of the worst financial pan-
cies ever known in this country, the school
grew from three small rooms to a mag-
nificent educational plant and from twen-
ty-eight students enrolled during the first
six months of its existence to an annual
enrollment of more than one thousand.

Without a dollar of endowment the insti-
tution met its obligations punctually and
became a noted educational and business
success. This long executive experience
trained him in modern business methods
and gave him a larger knowledge of the
needs of the state.

When the state normal schools were
established Dr. Cherry was unanimously
elected president of the Western Ken-
tucky State Normal school without hav-
ing made application for the position. It
required a vast amount of constructive
work to organize the new institution and
develop it upon a good business basis and
upon the educational needs of the state.
It required not only a knowledge of the
educational problems, but executive
ability. The state normal school was
opened nine years ago, but notwithstanding
this short period it enrolled last year
seventeen hundred and nine different stu-
dent-teachers, who are now largely en-
gaged in teaching the boys and girls in
the rural schools of Kentucky. The
probable committee, appointed by the last
general assembly in speaking of the work
of the Western Normal, over which Dr.
Cherry presided, said in part: "We find
nothing about this institution to criticize
but a very great deal to commend; and
we would suggest that if all of the insti-
tutions of Kentucky, receiving state aid
would, with the same regard for economy
and efficiency, discharge their respective
duties to the commonwealth of Kentucky,
at all times bearing in mind that the tax-
payers of the state are to be given due
consideration there would not be any oc-
casion for a committee of this kind to in-
vestigate state institutions to which ap-
propriations have been made or may
hereafter be made."

Hon. Sherman Goodpastor, the
state inspector, in his written re-
port submitted to the governor last
April made the following statement:
"President Cherry is possessed of a
remarkable executive ability, the
results of which are evident in every
department of the institution; and he
should be given the credit of build-
ing up in a comparatively short time.

He is a strong advocate of temperance
and would insist on a rigid enforcement
of all temperance laws, and if any bill
were passed to take a step backward on
this subject he would veto it. He feels
that the cause of temperance would suffer
if any effort were made to substitute, at
this time, statewide prohibition for local
option with the county as the unit.
If you endorse this character of man
and the principles he advocates, Mr.
Cherry would appreciate your support,
and if you feel like writing him he would
be glad to hear from you.

Dink Wilkinson, W. C. Candiff
F. A. Land.

THE LIBERTY LUMBER CO.

Liberty, Ky.

YOU CAN GET THEM AT THE I. J.

If you want posters,
If you want billboards,
If you want programs,
If you want envelopes,
If you want notecards,
If you want statements,
If you want job printing of any de-
scription done in the very best style
and on short notice, call at the I. J.,
Office, Stanford, Ky.

Manufactures of and Dealers in
All kinds of rough and dressed lum-
ber, moulding and casing of all
kinds, ceiling, flooring and siding,
all grades.
Send us your orders for mill stuff
and framing. Prices and grades
guaranteed.

Public Sale of Land.

I will sell at the court house door
in Lancaster, Ky., on

On Monday, February 22nd,

County Court day at 11 o'clock A.
M. to the highest bidder my farm of
113 acres located in Garrard county
Kentucky on Drake's creek and near
the Fall Lick pike and adjoining the
lands of George Brown and others.
This is the farm where I now live
and will show the farm to anyone
desiring to look at it before day of
sale. Possession given within 30
days from date of sale.

TERMS—Made known at time of
sale.

J. P. BALLARD.

TO THE PUBLIC

I represent the largest and best made-
to-order clothing house in this coun-
try—Ed V. Price & Co., Chicago, Ill.
My experience in measuring and di-
recting the making of your clothes,
gives me the advantage over one who
is not a practical tailor. If you will
give me your order I will promise you
a square deal. You will get the worth
of your money, either in the cheaper
grades or the higher priced. My fall
and winter line of samples are now
ready for your inspection. Call and
let me show you. **H. C. RUPLEY,**
The Practical Tailor.

Produce Wanted!

I will still continue to
buy your CHICKENS,
EGGS and HIDES at
the Highest Market
Prices, at The Garage
on Cut Off Pike.

ESTILL CARTER.

Phone 203.

ONLY A DAY AND NIGHT TO NEW ORLEANS WHAT IT WILL COST TO SEE

MARDI GRAS

New Orleans \$20.45

Mobile \$17.20

Pensacola \$19.45

ARRIVAL OF REX
FEBRUARY 15

ROUND TRIP FROM STANFORD

PARADE OF REX
FEBRUARY 16

Tickets on Sale Daily Feb. 9-15

Sleeping Car Fare \$4.00 To \$4.50 Each Way

TO APPROXIMATE TOTAL COST FOR ROUND TRIP

Estimate for five days board and lodging at \$1.00 per day in the best private homes, or \$2.00
per day at good hotels to which add the above railroad and pullman fares.

Apply to L. & N. Agent for Printed List of Rooming Houses and Hotels.

E. C. Million, Pres. T. J. Curtis, V-Pres. Dr. C. H. Vaught, Sec. E. Deatherage, Treas.
Biggest in Prices—Biggest in Amount of Sales—Biggest in Floor Space

Madison Tobacco Warehouse

Near L. & A. Depot

(Incorporated.)

Capital \$40,000.00

Telephone 221

DIRECTORS

E. C. Million
Marion Coy

T. J. Curtis
J. M. Haden

Dr. C. H. Vaught
E. Deatherage

T. J. Smith

TO THE TOBACCO GROWERS OF LINCOLN COUNTY:—

We want to tell you that we think we have the best burley tobacco
market in Kentucky. We led any house in the State last year with
general average—\$12.58. We have sold tobacco higher this year, that
is crop lots, than we did last year. We sold two crop lots of Leslie
Curtis, this county, for \$20.00 and \$9.50, over 4,000 pounds. We sold
Adkinsou & Warren, Garrard county, 3,250 pounds at \$20.93 per hun-
dred. We sold crop of Dave Long, Nunn, Garrard county, 2370 pounds
at \$21.43 per hundred. We sold Dave, Hoover crop lot, Garrard county
at an average of \$17.10. We sold Judge A. R. Burnam & Shelton, Mad-
ison county, 15,000 pounds at an average of \$14.75. We sold Ed P.
Million crop, 7,000 pounds at an average of \$15.00—red crop this was.
We sold crop for Bob Bruce of your county—ask Bob about our mar-
ket.

We don't think any house in the State can skin us on prices. We
hope to make it pay you to come from your county to our house.—Big-
gest in Prices—Biggest in Sales—Biggest in Floor Space—Daily Auc-
tion Sales—Market Steady to Higher. Will be glad to have you sell
with us.

Madison Tobacco Warehouse Co.

Incorporated

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

of Stanford, Ky.,

Will Pay You INTEREST on TIME DEPOSITS.

Will Pay You 3 PER CENT. INTEREST, compounded Semi-Annually, on SAVINGS ACCOUNTS.

It does a General Banking Business and SOLICITS YOUR ACCOUNT.

Please remember that the Comptroller has ordered that we PERMIT NO OVERDRAFTS on and after Monday, Feb. 1st.

Saving, Like Spending, Is a Habit

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from a reputable physician. As the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them, Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

Social Calendar

Jan. 27—The Woman's Club will meet in the club rooms at two o'clock.

Feb. 2nd—The Rook Club will meet with Mrs. J. B. Paxton at two o'clock.

Feb. 4th—The Dixie Rook Club will meet with Mrs. Todd at two o'clock.

Miss Allie Hendricks, who has been the guest of Miss Mollie Daugherty, left for Knoxville Tuesday.

J. S. Hoeker, Jr., returned Sunday from a protracted visit to his mother and sister at Kansas City.

Hon. and Mrs. B. B. King left yesterday for Florida for the balance of the winter.

George Humm, a good friend of this paper was down from Moreland today.

Mrs. Bascom Papphrey, of Gardard, with her little daughter, Nell, spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carson.

Deputy Internal Revenue Collector Rowan Santley was in Somerset Monday to testify in a whiskey violation case in the Pulaski courts.

Miss Ellen Moore, who is teaching in the graded school at Crab Orchard, spent Sunday with her father and sister here.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Louisville, Ky.—"I think if more suffering women would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they would enjoy better health. I suffered from a female trouble, and the doctors decided I had a tumor growth and would have to be operated upon, but I refused as I do not believe in operations. I had fainting spells, bloated, and could hardly stand the pain in my left side. My husband insisted that I try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful I did, for I am now a well woman. I sleep better, do all my housework and take long walks. I never fail to praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my good health."—Mrs. J. M. Resch, 1900 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, it is not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Miss Belle Denny is visiting Gardard county relatives.

Alex Tribble, of Hopkinsville, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. H. Ends.

Miss Mary Cooley, of Lexington, spent several days with her sister, Mrs. Lillian Fisher.

J. Harvey Vanhook, of Buraside, was a passenger on No. 23 this morning.

Mrs. W. J. Romans, of Lancaster, is with her sister, Mrs. W. A. Carson, who continues ill.

Born to the wife of Alfred Carpenter on the 19th, two little girl babies who have been named, Mattie May and Lillie Bell.

Miss Emma Warren, who is visiting her nephew, Samuel Severance, in Louisville, writes that she is having a most delightful stay in the Falls City.

Miss Anna Chancellor went to Millersburg today to visit her sister, Mrs. M. E. Pruitt. Returning she will spend some time with Lexington friends.

Misses Dorah Straub and Savannah Beck left yesterday for Florida to spend several months. They went direct to St. Augustine but will visit Orlando, Deland, Tampa, St. Petersburg and Pass-a-Grille before returning.

Mr. R. S. Lytle, the popular traveling salesman, who was here from Danville today, told the J. J. that he was enjoying a visit from his sister, Mrs. W. H. Anderson, of Harper, Kansas.

Miss Bessie Yantis and Mr. McKinney of Lafayette, Ind., were married last week at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Yantis of Indianapolis. The bride has many friends and relatives in this part of Kentucky, having lived here with her aunt, Mrs. James A. Dudderar for a number of years.

Marshall O. Beck, of Junction City passed through to London Thursday. He was on the lookout of two Laurel county boys who, while intoxicated, behaved very badly at religious services in his town.

Stump Turpin has been quite ill.

Woman's Club Notes

The Woman's Club wishes to thank all those who responded to the call to make a Christmas present of a book to the library. More than fifty books were received and others promised. Some have asked if it is too late to contribute. Books are always gladly received at any time. They may be left with a member of the Club, or write Miss Paxton, Librarian.

At the last meeting of the Club, Mrs. J. J. Dickey who was interested in similar work while living here, made an address full of inspiration and encouragement.

Mrs. S. M. Santley, president of the Club, received an invitation for the Stanford Club to attend an all day meeting of the Woman's Club, of Danville to be held in the Christian church, Thursday, Jan. 28th. The Civic Club provides the lunch. All members are cordially invited and urged to attend—also to report to the president of the Club as early as possible—if they expect to attend.

Stop That Cough—Now

When you catch Cold, or begin to Cough, the first thing to do is to take Dr. Bell's Pine Tar-Honey. It penetrates the linings of the throat and lungs and fights the Germs of the Disease, giving quick relief and natural healing. "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey for Coughs and Colds," writes Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio. It always helps. 25c. at your Druggist.

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Try It! Hair Ge's Soft, Fluffy And Lustrous At Once—No More Falling Hair

If you care for heavy hair, that glistens with beauty and is radiant with life; has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine.

Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff; you cannot have nice, heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots, furnish, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast.

If your hair has been neglected and is thin, faded, dry, scraggy or too oily, get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine at any drug store or toilet counter; apply a little as directed and ten minutes after you will say this was the best investment you ever made.

We sincerely believe, regardless of everything else advertised, that if you desire soft, lustrous, beautiful hair; and lots of it—no dandruff—no itching scalp and no more falling hair—you must use Knowlton's Danderine. If eventually why not now?

Spring Line Druggists' and Wall

Paper.

We have just received our Spring line of Druggists' and wall paper. The latest and newest things out. Call and see what we have. PENCE & HILL 7-1f

Life Insurance Refused

Ever notice how closely life insurance examiners look for symptoms of kidney diseases? They do so because weakened kidneys lead to many forms of dreadful life-shortening afflictions. If you have any symptoms like pain in the back, frequent, scanty or painful action, tired feeling, aches and pains, get Foley Kidney Pills today. For sale by all druggists.

MORELAND

Mr. and Mrs. David Ebanks celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary on last Monday by inviting their nearest neighbors to spend the day with them.

Mrs. Frances Beauchamp of Lexington, gave two fine lectures at this place, the past week.

Tobacco growers of this section are very much dissatisfied with the prices they have been getting for their tobacco at the Danville Tobacco Warehouses.

Charles Singleton is in Somerset on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Henry Snyder.

Dr. W. W. Phillips of Junction City, was in town for a short while last Wednesday.

Mrs. Kate Coffey and little grandson, Joseph Bishop spent a few days of last week with her son, Charles Coffey and family of near Danville.

Mrs. Charles Metcalfe of Danville is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Samsidge.

A. N. Smith, who has been leading his life in Greensburg, left Wednesday for his home at Greensburg.

W. W. White spent one day last week in Lexington on business.

GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY SAVES TWO CHILDREN IN ONE FAMILY

About one year ago two of my children suffered badly from weak kidneys. They would have severe spells of dizziness and were all run down in health. I was just about discouraged. I tried several remedies and finally a doctor, but they did not seem to improve. I knew of a friend who was taking Swamp-Root for kidney trouble with good results and I decided to get some for the children. I had noticed that there was some improvement after they had taken two large bottles and continued to give it to them until they had taken one-half dozen bottles and were well on the road to recovery. I think Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root has done more for my children than any other medicine I have tried and recommend it to anyone having children that suffer as mine did.

Very truly yours,
R. W. Lisenby.

Personally appeared before me this 2nd day of July, 1909, R. W. Lisenby, who subscribed to the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and fact.
A. W. Lisenby Notary Public

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Interior Journal. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Presbyterian Church Notice.

All the people of Stanford and vicinity who love the cause of religion, are cordially invited to co-operate with the Presbyterian church in a special effort to bring others within the hearing of the gospel invitation. A series of special services will be held beginning on Sunday January 31, under the direction of Rev. J. A. Trastie. Everybody is invited.

A meeting of the pastors of the town together with Evangelist Troschle was held on Thursday of this week. At the meeting the pastors all heartily agreed to co-operate. Plans have therefore been made by which a committee representing all the churches will arrange for a canvass of the whole town for the purpose of giving all the families an all the business men personal invitations to attend these services. It is expected that this committee will be ready to do its work on Thursday of next week. Please be on hand and the workers.

On Sunday January 24, services will be held at the Presbyterian church as follows:
worship, 11 o'clock; Young People's Meeting, 6:30; Favorite Characters Sunday-school, 9:30; morning of the Bible and Why Psalm 105.

HERE IS WHAT YOU WANT

The People's Market Place—Advocate What You Have to Sell

LAND FOR SALE—78 acres near Crab Orchard. See W. H. Mueller, Jr. 7-1f

Try our trucks for Disc Harrows, W. H. Higgins. 7-1f

Wedding presents at Mueller's Jewelry Store, Stanford. 7-1f

FOR SALE—Four lots on Land street, near Lancaster street, all joining. W. W. MUELLER. 7-1f

LOST—a gun metal pump between Stanford and Danville. Please return to this office.

FOR SALE—Pure Barred Rock cockerels. Mrs. Morrison Bright, Stanford, R. F. D. No. 2. Phone 46. 4-3.

FOR SALE—Three work horses will sell cheap on six months' time with good note. G. H. MASTERS, McKinney. 6-2.

SALESMAN WANTED to look after our interest in Lincoln and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. Address THE HARVEY OIL CO., Cleveland, O. 7-1p

A SUITE OF ROOMS FOR RENT—fronting on Main street in Lincoln County National Bank Building; steam heat, electric lights, water and janitor's service. 7-1f

FOR SALE—One Shorthorn bull calf, eight months old; subject to register; extra good ones; also have some good timothy hay for sale. R. M. BLACKBURN, Stanford, R. F. D. No. 1. Phone 53-W. 5-2

ESTRAY HEIFER—A Jersey heifer, weight about 600 pounds left my place Jan. 10th. She is light in color and has some white spots on her. Information leading to her recovery thankfully received. JAMES McCORMACK, Turnersville, Stanford, R. F. D. No. 5. 7-1f

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

HEAD AND NOSTRILS

STUFFED FROM COLD

"Pape's Cold Compound" Ends Colds and Grip in Few Hours—Tastes—Nice—Acts Gently

Your cold will break and all griping misery end after taking a dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until three doses are taken.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't say stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! Ease your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Accept no substitute.

Jesse Ront who sold his interest in the store of Cash & Ront at Turnersville, to his partner, J. N. Cash, has moved with his family to Junction City, where he owns some property. He has not yet decided what business he will enter. Tom Dadds is at present actively in charge of the Turnersville store.

NEAR DEATH

BY SMOTHERING

But Husband, With Aid of Cardui, Effects Her Deliverance.

"I suffered for years, with pain in my left side, and would often almost smother to death."

Medicines patched me up for awhile but when I would get worse again. Finally, my husband decided he wanted me to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, so he bought me a bottle and I began using it. It did me more good than all the medicines I had taken.

I have induced many of my friends to try Cardui, and they all say they have been benefited by its use. There never has been, and never will be, a medicine to compare with Cardui. I believe it is a good medicine for all womanly troubles.

For over 50 years, Cardui has been relieving women's sufferings and building weak women up to health and strength.

If you are a woman, give it a fair trial. It should surely help you, as it has a million others.

Get a bottle of Cardui to-day.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn. for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. No. 126

GOOD pictures shows Friday and Sunday nights.

WAIST FREE!

The lady making the largest purchase at the Busy Cash Store on next Saturday will receive a \$1.00 Waist Pattern. Don't forget the Big Sale that is now on.

G. M. LYONS

Successor to HUGHES & MARTIN

WORK SHOES.

We think our line of Work Shoes an unequalled one in both Price and Quality. Drop in and let us show you what can be bought for \$3. A Double Sole running from Toe to Heel; full vamp bellows tongue, made of good, soft stock, in all colors—Tan; Black and Pearl. This is a Goodyear welt. These are equal to shoes that you have been paying \$3.50 for. Cheaper ones, ranging from \$1.50 to \$2.50. Better ones ranging from \$3.50 to \$5.

We carry shoes for the whole family. Come to us for your shoe needs. All high shoes reduced.

Phillips & Phillips.

